

EVENING BULLETIN.

SATURDAY EVENING, AUGUST 29, 1857.

A CONVENTION AT WASHINGTON.—AMERICAN RAILROAD IRON.—Gen. Duff Green, as chairman of a committee appointed by a meeting of persons interested in railroads, and charged with the duty of bringing the subject before the Postoffice Department and before Congress, has issued a call for a convention in the city of Washington on the first Monday of January next, to be composed of delegates to be selected by persons interested in the manufacture of iron and in railroads. The leading subject of the convention is to effect an organization by which American iron can be supplied to our railroad companies at less cost than is now paid for foreign iron. General Green sets forth the proposed plan more fully, as follows:

He proposes "an organization, under acts of incorporation in all the States from which they can be obtained, with sufficient capital, to be invested in railroad bonds and other good securities; that it shall be the duty of this association to act as trustee and agent for railroad companies in the sale of their securities, and, from the proceeds of such sales and their own capital, to furnish funds to aid in the manufacture of iron for railroads; that there shall be a fixed duty upon iron, sufficient to protect the capital invested in its manufacture, and the competency from the contingencies affecting the price of foreign iron produced by the financial policy of the Bank of England; that the laws regulating mail contracts be so modified as to authorize contracts with railroad companies for the permanent use of their roads; and that, instead of payments on contracts as now made, there be delivered to such companies coupon bonds, chargeable on the revenues of the Department, redeemable at the pleasure of the Government, and bearing interest at the rate of two and a half per cent. for a sum the interest upon which at 5 per cent. would be equal to the payments made for such service under the present system; that the whole proceeds of the public lands be transferred to the post-office fund; and that whenever the funds of the Department and the surplus in the treasury, beyond a sum to be fixed by law, will permit, it shall be the duty of the proper officer of the Government to purchase up at par such of these coupon bonds as may have been deposited, under the laws of any of the States, as a basis for bank issues, in the order of the registry of such bonds at the treasury by the banks making such deposit."

The Union states that the same subject is now engaging the attention of the head of the Treasury Department, and he is at this moment occupied in the collection of facts and statistics with a view of recommending some legislation on the subject looking to the advancement of our own industry and of our own peculiar interests in this respect.

The comet discovered by Dr. Peters, at the Dudley Observatory, on the 25th of July, was seen at the Imperial Observatory, Paris, on the 28th, and at Gotha and Altona on the 30th. This establishes the priority of the discovery for the Dudley Observatory. Dr. Peters proposes to give the name of the "Olcott Comet" to his discovery.

It is stated that the work of constructing the Minnesota and Pacific Railroad will soon be commenced, and that from 500 to 1,000 men will be placed upon the road between St. Paul and St. Anthony this fall. The ground will be broken as early as October, and by summer the iron horse will bound across the prairies like the wind.

NEW YORK CATTLE BROKERS.—Important to Western Dealers.—A case of difficulty has occurred in the New York cattle market about the right of a broker under certain circumstances to commission according to the usage observed among operators. The New York Tribune, in the absence of all laws on the subject, states the rules which are followed there as of interest to strangers who may hereafter send stock to that market:

If you consign your cattle to a broker, directing him to receive, pay freight, and make sales, and afterward come on yourself and sell them at wholesale, independent of the broker, he is entitled to commission for selling without guaranty. The commission ranges from \$1 to \$3 a head, according to circumstances. If you should arrive with a drove and apply to a broker, and he should assist you in getting your cattle off the cars, and paying freight, and advise you about selling, and you should then sell at wholesale, he would be entitled to commission.

REVOLUTION IN DRESS.—The Cayuga Dress Reform Society recently held a convention at Auburn, N. Y., and adopted the following resolutions:

Resolved, That as health is closely allied to dress, we, as reformers, adopt and lead our aid to carry into common use short skirts, loose waists, minus the whalebone, and any style which we deem comfortable and healthful.

Resolved, That we regard Paris fashions as a nuisance; and that we, as American free-born women, do discard them as such.

THE LAST PERFORMANCE OF HUMPHREY, THE MEDIUM.—We translate from the Baden Chronicle an account of the last exploit of Mr. Humphre, the Yankee spiritual medium abroad.

Mr. Humphre, who is at Baden for five or six weeks, is very much sought after in aristocratic circles, and prefers them to the public saloons, where he is the object of an inconsiderate and annoying curiosity. One evening recently he went for the first time to the house of Madame K., like any other man, to make a visit, and not with the purpose of exhibiting his peculiar powers. On entering the parlor Madame K. felt, all of a sudden, ill at ease. The attempts which he made to overcome his embarrassment only augmented it. His nerves trembled, he shuddered convulsively, and felt a choking sensation. In vain he sought to compose himself; instead in drops upon his forehead, and his teeth began to chatter as if with cold.

The persons present gathered around him asking what was the matter.

"Nothing, nothing," said he with emotion, "it is nothing," and making a great effort he moved about like a man who would escape a painful vision, wiped his face, seized his chair, with still trembling hand and pointing with his finger to the floor, cried out, as if inspired:

"There, there! I have heard a dreadful noise, I hear it still, I hear stifled groans, the death-rattle of a man stretched upon the ground, and suffering violent pains; convulsions seize him, he tears the earth with his nails, he draws himself along, he writhes upon the ground. Unhappy man! Will no one pray for him?" and being no longer able to control his emotion he begged the Countess K. to excuse him, and left in haste.

The next day he was asked if he would account for his impressions.

"Yes," said he, "I am sure that in the place which I pointed out a man has died a violent and guilty death."

The listeners were amazed, and proceeded to inquire if, in the apartment of the house occupied by Madame K. a crime had been committed. The people of the house were disturbed, and began by denying it. The master afterwards acknowledged that six years ago, an unfortunate young gentleman of pleasure had blown his brains out and died in the most excruciating torture. The affair had been kept secret, lest a knowledge of it should prejudice people against the chamber where it had happened.

The Franklin Democrat says that Widow Burns was recently tried in that county for selling liquor, made some pertinent remarks to the justice, at the conclusion of which she fervently prayed that "His Honor might never live to see his wife a poor widow, and obliged to sell rum to support the children."

ARCHBISHOP HUGHES AND THE EDITOR OF THE NEW YORK TIMES.—Hon. Henry J. Raymond of the New York Times, who has recently returned from a visit to Europe, publishes a long and spicy letter in reply to the attack made upon him by Archbishop Hughes, in connection with the statement in the Times that the Archbishop was unpopular with the Catholic hierarchy, and would soon be removed. This statement was made while Mr. Raymond was in Europe, and the following is his defence upon that point:

Your assault upon me was committed while I was in Europe. You knew of my absence, for you allude to it in both your letters. You seem conscious that for such an attack upon an absent person the public will require some excuse, and you profess to find one in the circumstance that an objectionable article appeared in the Times of July 13, and that, as the editor of the Times, I am responsible for its publication. In a legal sense, perhaps, I am. If you had seen fit to consider it libelous and commence a suit for damages to character, I should undoubtedly have been the proper party to respond—because I am in part the owner of the paper in which it appeared. But when you seek redress, or revenge, by assailing personal character, the instincts of a gentleman, to say nothing of an Archbishop, should have taught you the absurdity of holding me to any such responsibility for what was done while I was three thousand miles away. You knew that I never saw or heard of the article in the Times of July 13—that I had no control over its publication, and no more moral or personal responsibility for its appearance than you had yourself. It was quite competent for you to reply to it—to expose any misstatements it might contain, and to denounce, with just as much vehemence as you might choose, the parties who were accessory to its publication. Such a course, however, would not suit your "instincts." You must have a personal mark for your battery of billingsgate. A controversy concerning principles or facts is too tame and insipid for your refined, ecclesiastical tastes. You require some person to whom you can apply epithets, and upon whom you can exercise the only faculty which, in your case, does not decay with age, or lose anything of its vigor by constant use.

As to the article itself I have nothing to say. You have replied to it in a style with which I hope you and your friends are perfectly satisfied. Upon some of the points involved I think it possible that you are right. I presume it is quite certain that you will never resign your office, until you are required or requested to do so; and that then you will. I am not prepared to say or show that you have ever treated with disrespect the newly promulgated doctrine of the Immaculate Conception. I presume it is also quite true, as you assert, that "no ecclesiastic worthy of the name has ever pretended to rival the Archbishop either in talents or influence;" and that your authority over the priests and people of your diocese is quite as absolute and as arbitrary as you assert it to be. It is possible, also, that the bishops, priests, and other subordinates of your jurisdiction are as entirely satisfied with this state of things as you would have the public believe, and that the great mass of Roman Catholics, American as well as Irish, who are subject to your authority, are charmed with the delightful manner in which it is exercised, and pray for your continuance in power until "about the year 1879." If they do, it is not for Protestants to quarrel with their tastes, or question the sincerity of their petitions; the worst thing we could in fairness and courtesy wish them would be, that they might be answered. But with all this I have nothing now to do. The Times published the article referred to, and, whenever it feels under any necessity of so doing, the Times will probably sustain it. My concern at present is merely with the personal attack for which that article is made the pretext.

OPENING FESTIVITIES OF THE NEW HALL HOUSE AT MILWAUKEE.—We were honored with an invitation to Messrs. Kean & Rice, but were unable to attend. It took place on Tuesday evening last. One of the editors of the Chicago Tribune, who attended the celebration, says of the feast and the hotel building:

The great event of 1857, for this fine city, came off last evening, in the opening of the New Hall House, just completed. This is one of the finest, if not the finest hotel West of New York city. It is situated on the corner of Main and Michigan streets, and covers a lot 120 by 180 feet. It was built by Mr. Daniel Newhall, at a cost of \$160,000, the building valued at \$45,000, making a total investment of over \$200,000. The building is five stories high, of Milwaukee brick, with richly ornamented stone caps over the doors and windows, and is surrounded by a tasteful cupola, from which a fine view of the whole city may be obtained.

The lower floor contains eight fine stores, barroom, billiard-room, barber-shop, bath-rooms, &c. The second floor contains a dining hall, 119 by 38 feet, which can be made into two rooms by sliding doors, and is handsomely frescoed; a main hall, or lobby, 135 by 28 feet, a number of spacious parlors, reading and smoking rooms, &c. The main hall is lighted by an immense bay window, which projects over the main entrance door and is reached by a broad flight of steps leading from the street. From this hall two flights of circular and commodious stairways lead to the upper stories.

The house is furnished in the very best manner at a cost of over \$75,000. The drawing-room is magnificently appointed, and will compare favorably with any similar apartment in the best hotels in the east. Most of the furniture in the private parlors and sleeping apartments is black walnut, stained in imitation of ebony, and is very rich and handsome. Thus much brief for the hotel, which is one of which any city in the Union might justly be proud.

The citizens here had determined to open the hotel to the public in a manner commensurate with the importance of the event. A committee was entrusted with the management of the affair and every preparation was made for a brilliant festival. An arched passage covered with canvas was constructed across Michigan street, connecting the hotel with Albany Hall, where the dancing took place. At midnight the immense dining hall was thrown open and the guests partook of one of the most elegant and sumptuous entertainments ever spread in the West. The table was crowded with good things of every name and kind, and ample justice was done to the sumptuously furnished tables. The bill of fare contained over one hundred different dishes, all served up in the very best manner. The tables were ornamented with a great number of pyramids, figures in sugar of various kinds, and hundreds of beautiful bouquets.

The festival passed off without the slightest occurrence to mar the pleasure of the guests, and was certainly a most brilliant and successful affair.

Mine hosts of the Newhall, Messrs. Kean & Rice, are well known to the traveling public, and their names are sufficient guaranty that this hotel will be kept in the best manner. Mr. Kean was long the popular host of the Louisville Hotel, Louisville, Ky., and Mr. Rice has long been connected with the American House, in Boston.

A Pretended Fugitive Slave.—A colored man was found in the cars of the Fitchburg road, on Monday night, on his way to Concord; and, when asked for his ticket above the Waltham station, claimed that he had given it up to the conductor soon after leaving Boston. He was told that he had not done so, and that he was not in the car when the train left Boston. Not finding any ticket in his pocket, and being, as he said, without money to pay his fare, the conductor told him he had better get out—which he did at the next station. He immediately walked back to Waltham, and there told a story that the conductor had taken away his ticket for Concord, torn up a letter of introduction to a respectable person in that town, and had compelled him to leave the cars. A benevolent gentleman of Waltham, believing his story, harnessed up his carriage and took the "fugitive" to Concord, where people were called up, and arrangements made to forward the "fugitive" to Canada in the morning. In the mean time he entertained his friends with an entirely new and novel story of a scuffle and fight with a Southerner, who attempted to seize him from a pocket, in which pistols were drawn, but no blood. On Tuesday morning, with a thorough ticket and money in his pocket, the fugitive was put on board the cars for Canada. The man is got rid of, but who he is or what he is nobody knows.—Bunker Hill Aurora.

MISS HOSMER.—A Nahant correspondent of the New York Mirror gives the following sketch of Miss Hosmer, the young American sculptress, who has just returned from Italy, and of her home at Watertown:

Miss Hosmer is not yet 27 years old, the only child of her father, and he a widower. Her American home is at Watertown, just in a curve of the Charles river, and looking a long way up. Her father is a physician, distinguished alike for his skill in his profession, his generosity to the poor, his unflinching integrity, his blunt honesty and independence. Ever generous and just, often gentle, kind and most thoughtful, but politic never; in one word, what Diogenes vainly sought—"an honest man." "Like father, like daughter," say those who know Harriet Hosmer well. She is masculine in character and tastes, as she is in intellect, and well she may be—her mother having died in her early childhood, an only sister soon following, from having been brought up too carefully, as the stricken parent thought. The father's love and the physician's skill alike aid, give this little frail girl a firm constitution, whatever else she may or may not have. To row a boat with skill; to outfish the fisherman; to shoot a bird upon the wing; to be much on the back of a fast horse—these, from being her health-giving exercises, became her accomplishments, her delights, while a favorite in-door amusement was "doctoring," not a rag-baby, but a skeleton in her father's office! opening the wired jaws with her own little hands, to thrust down the pills she had prepared.

Then came a time when Hattie really "must begin to be a lady!" when the fashionable boarding-school was found, the piano bought, the drawing lessons taken! But not to this dull routine would her free mind be chained. The piano and her first sketches were not her parlor's only evidences of her skill and taste. There were birds' nests of various kinds, with their different colored eggs; one a crow's nest, she climbed forty feet to secure, then having tied it to her back, slipped down the almost branchless trunk. Standing beside the nests, or perched upon the window casings, as if just alighted, are birds killed, cured, and stuffed by her own hands; Minerva's bird is perched over the door; beside which, on a rustic table covered with moss, her favorite white hen will ever stand surrounded by her chickens; and her pet kitten, mounted, and wired by her own hands, stands ready to pounce on any intruder. At least five hundred species of butterflies, artistically arranged, form one picture, so to speak, between the front windows; various reptiles preserved in alcohol are her centre table ornaments; deer-antlers, with cured eggshells on the branches, are her candlebracs; a blue-jay her inkstand; a turtle-shell, suspended by a chain, her card receiver; three half lemons trimmed with goldleaf, bound together, are her water-box, sandbox, &c. Here, too, are her first efforts at drawing, painting, and in plaster (her first marble bust, Napoleon, is in her father's library). As we gaze around the parlor which her mind fashioned after her pen arranged, and felt the originality (to which pen of mine cannot do justice) of all its little details, we involuntarily did homage to her genius and felt a firmer faith in her future.

How HE WAS SAVED.—The Newburyport Herald thus describes how young Stevens, a pilot of that harbor, was saved:

Almost immediately after his companions had retired below, as he was standing in the quarter with the spyglass to his eye, the main boom jibed over, striking him in the back of the neck and sweeping him into the sea. Instantly the boat filled away and sailed off with a strong breeze. He turned to pursue; but he had not time to do so, for the boat was already gone. He floated in the water, and the noise of the sails, the rushing of the waters, and the intervening decks shut off all communication. There he was in the midst of the ocean; the boat receding, and no friendly sail in sight; it is not desirable to die, and he lay for some time upon the surface, when, by and by, five miles away, a sail appears standing toward him—it is his only hope; a faint hope, but the last. He did not swim to her, but reserved his strength; and when she was within two miles it was evident that she was going a long way to the windward.

Then, coolly—oh, how can a man be cool with the deep water below and night but the deeper heavens above—coolly struck out to head her off. For three-quarters of a mile or more, he swam for dear life; but now he begins to fail. His legs are already cold and stiff, and he hangs down deep, the waves breaking to his mouth. "Tis the last chance; he raises his head and shouts; and a woman—a woman's ears are always open to the cry of distress; God bless her—says, "I hear a voice." All hands look round. It is now or never; and as a last effort he stretches himself above the waves and says—"I am drowning. They hear—they see; 'cease off sheets! up helm! Man the boat!' It is done as quick as a wink, and then written. "I shall be drowned," said the brave, struggling, but sinking man, before the boat can row! The captain turns the craft full upon him, and minus of help gives the helm to his wife, while with a coil of rope he stands in the bows. The rowers pull strong, but many yards are yet between them and the sinking man, when the vessel's prow nears the spot, and with the captain's call—"catch hold," the rope falls upon his head and is turned around the wrist. The rope is paid out, the sails shake in the wind; and in two minutes more—after he had been in the water an hour and a half—the captain and his wife pull him over the side, helpless, and for a long time clouded and wandering in mind.

With the first train, that reached here at noon on Monday, he was returned to his family—returned to startle, to gladden, to change! Great God, what a change! The father with three score and ten upon him—the young wife stricken to the soul; the little children to whom home was gloomy—they can tell; we can't.

ANECDOTE OF A RAILROAD CONDUCTOR.—A writer in the Boston Post tells the following story of the veteran Barrett, who, for twenty-two years, was a conductor upon the Lowell Railroad, and is now a depot master:

A lady who had a boy with her considerably above the non-paying age, attempted the rather difficult exploit (in the anti-railroad policy) of hiding her precious son under her skirt. "Uncle John," who more than bulk than could account for by any ordinary theory of personal enlargement, carefully reconnoitered the pile, and, guessing the secret of the lady's extraordinary expansion, proceeded, without saying a word, to collect fare for one passenger and a half, and gave the lady her change, which, without looking it over, she put in her pocket. By-and-by, observing that the boy was still kept in "du-rance ville," "Uncle John" humbly whispered in her ear, "You may as well let him out—you've paid for both!" The tradition is that there was some fun on the road when that child was delivered.

DUMBFOUNDING.—A man of unblemished character was a candidate for a large constituency, and the following means were used to get rid of him. At a large public meeting an elector got up and said, "I demand the exercise of my right to ask that candidate a question. Will he answer me yes or no, like an honest man?" "Undoubtedly I will." A most incautious promise, as the reader will guess. "Well, then," said the elector, "I ask that gentleman, who killed his washerwoman?" What was the poor man to say? What yes or no could answer the question? He hesitated, he stammered—the meeting was against him; he was hustled out of the room; and to this day he labors under the grave imputation in many people's minds of having feloniously accelerated the death of some unfortunate and perhaps ill-used washerwoman.

The Florence correspondent of the London Morning Post tells this good story: "There is a story of an Imperial Highness walking thrice in the same evening with an English lady at the Court of Berlin. She naturally felt, and frankly expressed, 'Then,' said the lady, 'was the answer.' 'I did not intend it as a compliment,' was the answer. 'Then,' said the lady, 'was the answer.' 'Your Highness must be very fond of dancing.' 'I detest dancing,' was the still unsatisfactory response. Undeterred by her ill success, our fair countrywoman still prosecuted her inquiries. 'What, then, may I ask, can be your Imperial Highness' motive for dancing?' 'Madam,' was the exalted personage's reply, 'I dance to perspire!'

"WOODLAND CREAM."—A Pomade for Beautifying the Hair—highly perfumed, superior to any French article imported, and for half the price. For dressing Ladies' Hair it has no equal, giving it a bright and glossy appearance. It causes Gentlemen's Hair to curl in the most natural manner. It removes dandruff, itching, and gives the Hair the appearance of being fresh shampooed. Price only fifty cents. None genuine unless signed.

FETRIDGE & CO.,
Proprietors of the "Balm of a Thousand Flowers."
For sale by all Druggists.
J. S. MORRIS & SON, Agents.
a22 j&b edd&wjeowly

WANTED.—At Louisville Hotel, 25 experienced Dining Room Boys. Good wages. Address Box 463 Louisville P. O.

DR. DALY'S FAMILY MEDICINES.
HUNDREDS of families for the last eleven years have found it to their interest to obtain their Family Medicines at Dr. Daly's. They are pure and no humbugs. They are prepared from an experience of twenty years in vegetable medicines. At this season the following are particularly valuable:

DAILY'S DYSENTERY CORDIAL.
Is a sure cure for Dysentery, Flux, Cholera Morbus, Diarrhea, Relaxation, and Cramping Pain in the Bowels.

DAILY'S CRAMP COLIC MIXTURE.
For the cure of Cramp Colic, Pain in the Breast, Stomach, or Bowels, Bad Colds, &c.

DAILY'S PAIN EXTRACTOR.
For the cure of Rheumatic Pains, all Acute Pains, Inflammation, Swellings, Wounds, Old Sores, Tooth-Ache, Neuralgia, Burns, Scalds, Frost-bites, Chills, Tetters, Scald Head, Headache, Ear-Ache, Sun-Stroke, Strains, &c. For sale at the Depot, 78 Second Street, between Market and Jefferson, Louisville, Ky.
a22 j&b edd&wjeowly

Board Wanted.
In the western portion of the city, below Sixth Street, for a gentleman, his wife, and child. A private family or where there are few boarders preferred. Address Box 463 Louisville P. O.

A. J. HARRINGTON,
No. 533 Market st., between First and Second sts.,
Keeps constantly on hand the choicest brands of
Havana Cigars
CHEWING TOBACCO.
Also, SNUFF, PIPES, and SMOKING TOBACCO.
A share of public patronage solicited. a22 j&b edd&wjeowly

BLISS & WEAVER'S
Fall Style Dress Hats.
GENTLEMEN intending to visit the Fair Grounds next week should call immediately and leave their orders for one of our Fall Style Dress Hats, which we will introduce on Saturday next, August 29th.

BLISS & WEAVER.
a22 j&b edd&wjeowly 405 Main st., between Third and Fourth.

Wanted.
A GOOD COOK, WASHER, AND IRONER can hear of a first-rate situation by applying at this office. a14 j&b edd&wjeowly

FAMILY SEWING MACHINES.
A. SUMNER,
435 Main st.,
Between Fifth and Sixth sts.,
LOUISVILLE, KY.
June 25/57

Dr. King's Dispensary.
DR. A. KING, a practitioner of New York for the last thirty years, has opened a Dispensary on Market, between First and Second, nearly opposite the Graham House, Louisville, for the treatment of Private Diseases, such as Gonorrhea, Syphilis, and all diseases of the skin and other derangements growing out of neglect or imperfect cure. His long experience and success enable him to act with confidence (not paid), can have the medicine sent to their address, with necessary directions for using the same.

PICTURES.
477 Main street, between Fourth and Fifth.
HARRIS' GALLERY.
Feb 13 daily may 23 bly

CHOICE GOODS at MARTIN & PENTON'S,
56 Fourth st., between Market and Jefferson.

Black and fancy Silk Robes:
super tuncy and black Silks;
Heavy Mourning Silks;
Small check and plaid Silks for children;
rich styles of Poplin.

SATIN FACED MERINOES.
Of this beautiful and rare description of Dress Goods we have secured a full assortment of colors, and we desire our daily friends who had such a search for it last season to provide themselves early while the shades can be found.

EMBROIDERIES:
ROBE DE LAINE;
LAINES OF FINE LAINES;
FANCY HOSIERY;
STELLA AND CHERILLIE SHAWLS;
LAINES OF FINE LAINES;
DOMESTICS OF ALL KINDS;
MOURNING GOODS, &c.

Our stock is now complete in every particular, and all we ask is a call from our friends to assure them of the beauty and cheapness of our assortment.

MARTIN & PENTON.
a22 j&b edd&wjeowly

DISPLAY
OF
Fashionable Jewelry and Fine Gold Watches,
AT
RAMSEY & BROTHER'S,
No. 453 Main street.

Their house is filled with rich and elegant goods in their line just received for the Fair. a22 j&b edd&wjeowly

PRATIER, SMITH, & CO., 455 Main street.
Introduce their Fall Style Dress Hats this day. a22 j&b edd&wjeowly

SOFT HATS FOR GENTS, something extra fine, just received at the fashionable hat establishment of PRATIER, SMITH, & CO., 455 Main st. a22 j&b edd&wjeowly

BOYS' SOFT HATS AND CLOTH AND VELVET CAPS, Fall styles, just received by PRATIER, SMITH, & CO., 455 Main street. a22 j&b edd&wjeowly

COUNTRY MERCHANTS will find in our warehouses a large and complete assortment of Hats, Caps, and Furs, for the Fall trade. Call and examine. PRATIER, SMITH, & CO., 455 Main street. a22 j&b edd&wjeowly

COUNTRY MERCHANTS will please bear in mind that everything new and at all desirable in the Hat and Cap line can be had of HAYES, CRAIG, & CO., on as good terms as any Eastern City. a22 j&b edd&wjeowly

TO-DAY the elegant Fall Style of Dress Hats will be introduced by the manufacturers, Hayes, Craig, & Co., who have taken the premium at the World's Fair. They have no superiors, and but few equals, as Hatters. a22 j&b edd&wjeowly

FIELD MARSHALS OF THE U. S. FAIR.—The following gentlemen have been appointed by J. Henry Thomas, the Field Marshal of the National Agricultural Fair, his assistants for the ensuing week. They are expected to report themselves every morning at 7 o'clock at the Galt House; in order to escort the President (Col. Wilder) to the grounds. The uniform of the Marshals consists of black dress coat, black pants, white vest, blue scarf, and Webster hat. The Field Marshals are as follows: J. Henry Thomas, Chief. Major Hawley, Frank Tryon, G. Bales, John Downing, Hamilton Ormsby, James Gilman, S. S. Hikes, J. Carle Johnston, assistants. It is requested that the above gentlemen will report themselves at the office of the Chief Field Marshal, northwest corner of Third and Main streets, this (Saturday) evening at 8 o'clock.

Mr. T. G. Lloyd will deliver a temperance address to-morrow, Sunday, the 30th inst., at 4 o'clock P. M., corner of Eleventh and Jefferson, in the old graveyard. The public are respectfully invited to attend.

SALE OF BLOODED STOCK.—During next week there will be a sale at the Oakland Course of all the superb blooded stock of Col. Campbell. Wagner, who triumphed over Grey Eagle, heads the list. Mary Taylor, Fanny Campbell, Laura Spittman, and others of like quality are to be sold. Such a sale of elegant and unequalled race horse stock has never been held in Kentucky.

The Universalist congregation hold meeting for divine worship every Sunday morning and evening, at their church on Market street, near Eighth. Preaching to-morrow by Rev. W. W. Curry, the regular minister.

WATCHES, JEWELRY, AND SILVER WARE.—Messrs. Fletcher & Bennett are now in receipt of a splendid assortment in their line, which they are prepared to offer at extremely low prices. See advertisement.

TO THE PRESS.—Editors and Reporters from other cities, who attend the National Fair, are requested to report themselves on their arrival to Wm. E. Hughes, Esq., at the office of the Louisville Democrat, or to John D. Osborne, Esq., at the office of the Louisville Journal, in order that the Committee of Reception of the Press may have an opportunity to extend to them due courtesies.

It will be seen by Jas. I. Lemon & Co.'s advertisement that they have been receiving a very beautiful stock of watches, jewelry, silver, and plated ware. Their stock of watches embraces some of the finest imported, and can be relied on for correct time. They have a large and very beautiful stock of jewelry. Many of their new styles cannot be excelled for taste and beauty. Their stock is so complete that persons wishing anything in their line cannot fail to be suited.

We would say to strangers and other visiting the Fair that if they wish watches, jewelry, or silver ware give J. I. Lemon & Co. a call, and they will never regret it.

The Louisville Hotel advertises this morning for twenty-five waiters.

Consumptive Invalids and those suffering with disease of the throat and lungs, asthma, bronchitis, chronic sore throat, bleeding lungs, chronic cough, shortness of breath, loss of voice, and other chronic diseases, are informed that (at the solicitation of several invalids) Dr. Flower has returned to Louisville, where he may be consulted, free of charge, till the 8th of September (two weeks), when he leaves for the South.

*Office on Fifth street, between Green and Walnut. a25 j&b edd&wjeowly

NEW GOODS BY EXPRESS.—The attention of the ladies is respectfully invited to the store of G. B. Tabb, corner of Fourth and Market streets, where there is being daily received the largest and most varied assortment of fancy and staple dry goods that can be found in the city. They consist in part of side-floored robes, robes de chambre, chenille shawls and scarfs, gold-bordered do, misses' chally robes, rich bayadere silks, valencia plaids, silk robes, &c.; besides a complete assortment of evening dresses, among which are the following: Broche swisses, embroidered crapes, tarlatan robes, tulle robes with chenille flounces, handsomer than those of any former season.

A large variety of every description of domestic goods, &c. a25 j&b edd&wjeowly

INDIGESTION.
DARNENTOWN, Montgomery Co., Maryland, January 31, 1857.

I never felt the benefit of any medicine so much as from the bottle of BERRI'S HOLLAND BITTERS I purchased last fall. I wish to know where I can get it, without fear of imposition.

Signed,
JOSEPH C. DELLETT.
a29 j&b edd&wjeowly

MISS LANHAM'S FEMALE SEMINARY.
Sixth street, between Walnut and Chestnut.

MISS LANHAM respectfully begs to inform her friends and the public that her Seminary for Young Ladies will reopen on Monday, September 7.

A punctual attendance of her pupils is earnestly requested. a27 j&b edd&wjeowly

New York Mercury
JUST received and for sale wholesale and retail at A. GUNTER'S Dispensary, 99 Third st. a28 b

WATCHES BY EXPRESS.
My stock of Gold and Silver Watches is now very complete, an additional supply having just been received by express. I think an examination of them will prove more satisfactory than to see a description in print. Call at WM. KENDRICK'S, 71 Third st. a29 j&b edd&wjeowly

SILVER WARE at WM. KENDRICK'S
71 THIRD STREET, LOUISVILLE.
My stock of Silver Ware is now unusually full, having just made large additions, most of which are made to order, and all warranted good as to variety, style, and workmanship. Call and examine for yourself. Old Silver taken in Exchange. a29 j&b edd&wjeowly

Fine Watches.
RICH AND BEAUTIFUL JEWELRY—NEW STYLES—SILVER AND PLATED WARE—Our stock of the above goods is very complete. We have lately received a large lot of Watches, also many new and beautiful styles of Jewelry, Silver and Plated Ware, of every description, and the best quality. We would invite special attention to our stock.

JAS. I. LEMON & CO.,
Main st., bet'n Second and Third.

OUR FALL STYLES of Soft Hats, for men and boys, are the most becoming and comfortable that we have ever had—the quality the very best. HAYES, CRAIG, & CO.

Pianos! Pianos!
We would call the attention of strangers and all others visiting the city to our extensive assortment of Pianos, from the most celebrated makers in the Union, consisting of FULL GRAND, PARLOR GRAND, and Square Pianos of every variety of style. Cash prices from \$200 to \$1,000.
J. B. Every Piano sold from our store is fully warranted to give perfect satisfaction or returned and exchanged at our expense.
Importers, Wholesale and Retail Dealers in Musical Merchandise and Publishers of Sheet Music, 166 Fourth street, between Market and Jefferson, adjoining Durkee, Healy & Co.'s Dry Goods and Carpet Warehouses, Louisville, Ky.

